

W. A. CANDLER.

Eloquent and Able Thanksgiving Day Sermon by the Eloquent Divine.

A REVIEW OF THE PAST YEAR.

Which Has Brought Many Blessings. Some of These Near at Home to Us All.

Oxford, Ga., November 24.—(Special)—The Thanksgiving Day services and the sermon of the president is always a big event in Emory college and this year there was certainly no exception to the rule. President Warren A. Candler delivered an able, eloquent, scholarly and timely sermon, which was greatly enjoyed. No sermons could do it justice, but the following extracts will be interesting.

"Grace to the Sorrows." In view of this array of blessings praise well becomes us today. Miracles of Providence and the boundless grace of God are indeed the most glorious of mankind, and we being blessed with a generous and bountiful harvest in every season, we come singing our songs of thanksgiving to the youngest, richest, happiest, freest of the great nations of the world.

No room for thanksgiving. The year has been one of peace, plenty and health, said the preacher. Having escaped war, pestilence and famine, the traditional enemies of mankind, and being blessed with a generous and bountiful harvest in every season, we come singing our songs of thanksgiving to the youngest, richest, happiest, freest of the great nations of the world.

All is allowed that can be in fairness claimed concerning financial depression, complained of labor, oppression by capital and the like. One of the most frequent charges in these conditions—most still conveys us to the house of God and candid with us others that is, the "calamity howlers" are rebuked by all the sunshine and showers which have come upon us. Abundant harvests and by all the happy harvests throughout the land on this glad day. Our houses are better fed, better fed, better houses, more comfortable, more luxuries of life and enjoy more high privileges than any people under the sun.

A Democrat Campaign.

Not the least of our national blessings during this epochal year has been a campaign more than usually dignified and decent. The parties have been frank and outspoken. By consequences we have had a campaign of high moral and spiritual qualities and sectionalism. Political adventures and sensations, however, complained that it was dull. So it was that this campaigning always a dull business to a sensationalist, and the world was thinking. They were making up judgments on a great and intricate question of political importance, and it was hard to estimate for hating, hallowing, nor horn blowing. Thank God, if we have learned our lesson we can never forget it and repeat it with improvement for yet we have learned God, if sectionalism is dead to rise no more!

An Octopus Destroyed.

Earlier in the year there was a struggle in one of the states scarcely less important to the nation than the presidential campaign, and by it a state was won. The result was curving the entire country I refer to the defeat of the Louisiana lottery, the most important lottery in the country, corruption which overruled a nation, the disastrous damage of Monte Carlo not excepted.

In view of most of the existence of political virtue should be rewarded with the action of the governors of Louisiana and North Dakota with reference to the lottery are we not gratified? However, the former had been need to corrupt the legislature to pass an act looking to an extension of the life of the accrued octopus. The incorruptible government of the latter, however, sought to outwit surprisingly a foothold in its purposes, which was nearly accomplished by the executive through it with the executive throat. It with the executive power. Thank God there are men still alive in the land who cannot be bought. Thank God our political enemies do not consider that these men cannot be elected to high office. In the light of such examples none will say "every man is a devil" or devils proven, which no man will hold who has not been bought, or who has not sold.

If the destruction of the Louisiana lottery can be said to be the result of the huge system of gambling in this country known as dealing in "futures," "options," etc., we are not alone. All the others and impoverished themselves while confusing legitimate commerce and robbing honest producers and consumers; and it is evident and well known that such can be carried down by the co-operative prohibition of sovereign states the country will be delivered from the most intensive and powerful evils that affect it. And these effects will come. The unrevealing forces of religion and education are gaining on the forces of evil. The right and the pure will prevail. The evil will submerge and bear these curses away.

Good Things Done for Others.

Great deeds of benevolence have signified this year—most notably the bitter cry of "We must have a home" which has been sent across the sea for their relief. We have sent our money, our lives, our health to the strong bodies of people in other lands. We have sent as never before the best of life to hungry souls. Our country has seen more than the poor the good the heathen during the past year and spent money on missions in foreign lands than in any previous year. During the year 1892 more heathens were brought to Christ than during any year since the crucifixion's resurrection.

No one need for others hindered work at home. Our churches at home have been unusually free from strife.

The religious zeal of our people has not been without knowledge that their faith depreciated intelligence. The Lord has blessed us abundantly in the hearts of the parents of our children. For the first time in the history of the United States there have been spared during the year \$150,000,000—there is one time less than a year ago when we have been in our common schools nearly 14,000,000 children have been taught. More than 20 per cent of the entire population has been at school. From such a sowing what shall Georgia alone will bring this year, as she did last year? That will tell the whole common schools. In 1890, when we began what we may now call "Georgia's educational revolution" we spent only about \$40,000. In four years we have done more than our appropriations, and they are not large enough yet by half, but what we will make them in the next year.

During 1891 and 1892 Massachusetts will spend \$16,000,000 on her public schools—more than \$6,000,000 than Georgia. Georgia has expended for normal schools \$1,000,000. The colony was founded by God. But we are improving. Let us thank God and go on to perfection.

Gifts to Higher Education.

We of this college town may be permitted to rejoice with special thanksgiving for the notable gifts to higher education in our community during the year.

He referred to one of the great gifts of the year, and added: Best of all there is a growing sentiment among our people in the highest degree of benevolence. Our rich people are beginning to recognize that wealth lays a sacred obligation upon us to help those who are less fortunate. We have done well in itself. In self-sacrifice we have given what we have for the highest welfare of our fellows. I wish we could praise God today for some

great gifts to higher education south of Mason and Dixon's line made during the past year. But also the Columbia conference has made the institutions of the north that they were a year ago. We have made some progress but our brethren north have made more. We have made good gifts for great ends. They have had fortunes longer than some of our rich people who are yet babies in their wealth. And then it is as the Psalmist said, "Let us be thankful; however, that in our country, if not in our own section, there are many examples of poverty giving never equalled in any land or age."

An Era of Freedom.

As the world rolls out of the year of 1892 into the new year trade, religion and man are the chief factors in our life and power. If the laborer is oppressed as he is in some parts, he has the potential sympathy of man. The world is not yet in the sense the decrees of "the parliament of nations" and the judgments of "the federation of the world" are already beginning to be executed and to be done.

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A DAY'S DOINGS

In Atlanta's Police Circles—The City Full of Thieves.

TALE OF AN UNFINISHED SHAVE

A Duke Who Patterned After Ward McAllister, and Moved in the Colored Four Hundred, Arrested.

A fat old gent had to leave Horton's barber shop last night with only one side of his face shaved.

Just as the yellow dude barber was fixing to shave the unshaved side of his face Detective Bedford entered the place and arrested the barber to the consternation and surprise of the old gent who was being shaved.

Before he had time to recover from his surprise Detective Bedford had hustled the dude barber off to the lockup.

The unfortunate old fellow had to wash the lather from his face and with his half-shaven physiognomy seek another tonsorial artist. The barber that had been so unmercifully arrested was Robert Horton, proprietor of the shop. Horton's place is on Pryor street near the police station.

For a long time Mr. Palmer, proprietor of the Kimball house drug store, has been suffering extensively from the depredations of theives. The thefts, which were numerous and heavy, were mysterious. No sign of a burglar having entered the place was ever found, and Mr. Palmer was puzzled. So were the detectives. The matter might have never been solved had not a barber, who has recently been in his employ, fallen out with his master and the two men have been at odds ever since. The barber, a colored man, has been grief the duke of Clarence and Arundale, held apparent to the throne, has been the victim of theives. The thief, who has been of the police and gentry woman who blessed him and honored him the highest station in the land. Spurgeon, the eloquent pastor of the colored tabernacle, has passed away. Cardinal Manning, saint of the Romish church, friend of the helpless and the faithful diaconate of Jesus, was Dante was the poet of Romanism and Milton was the poet of Puritanism, has gone to his reward. The old man, who has based his life on the study of the scriptures, has been a man of great and brilliant attainments, and a true Christian. He is a man of great and brilliant attainments, and a true Christian. He is a man of great and brilliant attainments, and a true Christian.

Both negroes confessed their part in the matter. They will both be prosecuted.

W. M. Keller, a negro, has aspirations to rank as a colored Ward McAllister, although his income is not at all suited to such aspirations. Recently he has been appearing in the circle of the colored four hundred, with a splendid tailor-made suit, with a swell overcoat that McAllister himself might envy.

Last night Detective Crim arrested him under the charge of burglary. At the negro's swell bachelor apartment on Pryor street in the Willingman's he found a quite a fight going on before he could get in. The negroes were all here and the door was open, so that he had to be locked up for the night.

The detective recovered a valuable set of magnificient silverware. The thefts, which were of the very finest quality and their value amounted to a considerable sum.

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A Taste for Fine Clothes.

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ATLANTA, GA., November 25, 1892.

The Football Season.

The brief season of football which Atlanta has been enjoying has been very interesting to those who take pleasure in athletic sports. The exhibitions given at Brisbane park had this advantage over baseball, that there was nothing "professional" about the contests—nothing cut and dried. They were simply contests between a lot of active, vigorous and healthy youngsters who are ambitious to make whole men of themselves.

We know very well that there is a view which professes to hold in contempt these innocent and healthful contests between the boys who are pursuing their studies in college, but it is essentially a narrow view, and is not at all sustained by public opinion. There is nothing better calculated to give the youngsters greater zest for their textbooks than these tests of skill and endurance. How much wholesomer has been the brief holiday season of the young men who have taken part in these games than if they had spent it in carrying out what used to be known as a college froll!

Those who imagine that these college contests merely develop the muscles and display the muscle and endurance of the boys evidently do not understand the possibilities of a football game. Pluck, muscle, endurance and agility are essential, to be sure, but there is no lack of headway. Some of the most important intellectual faculties are brought into play—the invention that forms combinations, the calculation that tells them, the strategy that plans the quick surprise and the intuition that meets it—all are brought into play.

And yet the games were productive of one regret. The representatives of various southern universities and colleges were here, glowing with enthusiasm, while those from our own state university were conspicuous by their absence. Athens ought to have been here to win a little for Georgia, and some of our state colleges ought to have taken a part. The team of the Technological college was on hand, but its loneliness only served to emphasize the absence of the others.

We shall have no cause to complain of the absence of the state university from these holiday contests hereafter. The board of trustees has rescinded the action which the faculty of the university interpreted as amounting to an interdict on intercollegiate contests. This action was taken last week, and already we hear that the students are taking renewed interest in athletic sports. Every observer of modern college life knows that this means healthier bodies and better recitations. There is no comparison between young men who work off their superfluous energies in sports that demand total abstinence and the most rigorous care of their bodies and those who are compelled to seek other forms of amusement.

Parents are already discovering this fact for themselves and in the long run the college faculties will discover it. Those institutions which foster athletic sports and make them a definite part of the college curriculum, so that the energy of the boys will be conserved instead of being allowed to run riot, will have a tremendous advantage over the colleges that are too "literary" to pay any attention to the physical education of its students.

Will It Answer?

We find the following queer paragraph in The Boston Advertiser:

The Atlanta Constitution is setting the example, which the majority of the southern papers is inclined to follow, urging a special session of congress to pass a tariff bill. It's general onslaught is to be made upon the present system the sooner it comes the better.

On the other hand, Mr. Cleveland's session which is reasonably interpreted as indicating that he is opposed to any radical tariff legislation. If the free trade view is to prevail, as the Constitution desires, no better chance for the democratic party to be had than in the spring. The legislation is delayed another year it will be too late, that is if the democratic majority proceeds to act at once. If the more conservative policy prevails a year more will afford even the democratic leaders a better chance to learn the tariff can be imposed with the least disturbance, which Mr. Cleveland's proposed desire. A special session means an altogether different proceeding.

There is a good deal of raw nonsense in the foregoing. In the first place, The Constitution is not a free trade paper, and on that account has been severely criticized by some of the ignoramuses who have somehow got the notion that it means free trade. These amuses have had an idea that it is for free trade, but the men on their sails when they wanted to make a point that he wanted the tariff removed. It was firm in 1888, and the speech of acceptance.

It is where it has been for a year that it is still less protection which tried to make a point that he wanted the tariff removed. It was firm in 1888, and the speech of acceptance.

This is illuminating; it is refreshing. Our contemporary has pulled the string which lifts the curtain, as it were, and exposes the groaning and tangled machinery of republican unrest. Just think of it! The McKinley law—that great and glorious institution that was to save the country, and provide the republicans with election bode—denounced as the greatest blunder since secession! And that statesmanlike measure, the force bill, over which Davenport grimed and Lodge perjured—the measure which "contained

the substance of a dozen McKinley laws"—was wrong! Hear the confession! The essence of republicanism wrong and blundering!

But that is not all. "If the republican party is to win any victories in the future it must drop McKinleyism immediately and permanently, and send all the men who cling to it to the rear." When a great republican editor marches up to the prescription and takes his medicine like a little man, it is about time to get up another democratic celebration.

The question arises, if the editor of The Globe-Democrat recognizes the result of the election as an utter repudiation of the McKinley law, why should there be any unnecessary delay in the part of the democrat in arranging the preliminaries for wiping the most objectionable features of the law from the statute books? Why should a whole year and more be wasted in waiting for the regular session when the business of reform in all necessary directions can be safely and conservatively forwarded by means of an extra session?

THE NICARAGUA CANAL CONVENTION.

On the 30th of this month a convention of business men will be held in New Orleans to consider the Nicaragua canal enterprise, and it is almost a certainty that Atlanta will be represented by several delegates.

The total length of the route from ocean to ocean is 160 miles, but Lake Nicaragua can be utilized for 100 miles and the San Juan river for 42 miles, leaving only about 26 miles to be excavated. The cost will be less than \$100,000,000, and the canal can be completed by 1895. The company has obtained valuable concessions from Nicaragua and Costa Rica, and all that it asks of our government is that it shall guarantee the interest on its bonds.

It is important that we should control this canal, and there is no doubt that it will be profitable. The coaling stations maintained there will create a market that will take all the southern coal that can be spared. Then it gives us a short route to China and Japan, two countries which last year purchased \$75,000,000 worth of cotton goods, of which only 7,000,000 pounds came from the south.

As a recent writer on the subject says:

These foreign countries are beginning to manufacture cotton. In Japan there are now 380,000 families and they are gradually increasing the use of cotton, and it is far superior to that of India. The increase in the use of our cotton, in the face of the long haul across the continent by rail, proves conclusively that if the expensive haul by rail could be avoided and our cotton delivered to them at reasonable rates, we could not only compete with them, but we could practically plant it. There is a market for \$75,000,000 in China, Japan and Korea.

The construction of the Nicaragua canal will place our cotton in those markets at such rates as to give as practically a monopoly on account of the superior quality of our cotton. If, for instance, we reach a market of 100,000,000 worth of cotton, and the market for 7,000,000 pounds came from the south.

It gratifies us beyond expression to

note on record this view of the situation.

Some half century or so ago there was a

lull in the conflict of parties, and that

period is spoken of in our history as the era of good feeling.

If it was possible to have such an era then, why not now?

With the verdict of the country so over-

whelmingly against them, the republicans

have no encouragement to fight the

new administration. Why not fall in line

with their late candidate, Mr. Whitelaw

Reid, and take the position that as this

is our common country, with a common

destiny, the efforts of all good citizens

should be united in supporting Mr. Cleve-

land and his party? This is the way to

look at it. The democrats are interested

in the prosperity of the whole country.

They are no more southern than they are

northern. They cannot afford to injure

the material welfare of a single section.

They are pulling together for progress

and development, and if they believe that

the advancement of the new south will

help the nation, will any thoughtful citi-

zen say that they have made a mistake?

Let us have the era of good feeling!

Devotion to Principle.

Far away to the northeast lies a bleak and mountainous land, covered with snow for half of every year.

It is the state of Vermont, given over

to the republicans by common consent for

a generation. Yet in this commonwealth

there is a small band of devoted patriots

who come together year after year, nomi-

nate a ticket, and march to the polls

with the certainty of defeat staring them

in the face. Standing by the democratic

party they deliberately give up all hope of

participating in the honors and spoils of

state offices. They fight without hope and yet they continue to fight. In the

recent vote they polled just one vote short

of the number cast four years ago. So it

appears that one of the old guard is dead,

and the new recruit to take his place failed

to come to the front.

All honor to these uncompromising dem-

ocrats, who without the slightest hope of

reward stick to their colors. There are

about 16,000 of them and they deserve

some sort of a tribute from their more

fortunate comrades in other states. The

tidal wave of public opinion may affect

other communities, but the democrats of

Vermont will remain solid. There may

be change elsewhere, but their solid pha-

lanx will remain as it is.

A Republican Sees the Point.

Heretical the republicans are going to

have some fun among themselves during

the next four years. Many things show

that the leaders and the editors are ar-

ranging for a spectacle that will be of

unusual interest to the whole country.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat, which, in

spite of its thick-and-thin partisanship, is

one of the ablest republican organs in the

country, makes the following contribution to the cause that will presently open:

The republicans are going to be beaten because of a wrong position on some of the leading questions of national concern. It was

wrong on the federal election matter; it was

emphatically and fatally wrong on the tariff.

The republicans have been over-committed to a party which has been

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HAPPY THANKSGIVING

The Home for the Friendless Throw Open Yesterday.

IT WAS A DELIGHTFUL RECEPTION

Hundreds of People Were Present and Refreshments Were Served—An Occasion Long to Be Remembered.

Rarely has there been given a more delightful reception than the one which was tendered yesterday afternoon to the citizens of Atlanta by the ladies in charge of the Home for the Friendless.

Everybody was there, including the members of every Christian denomination in the city.

The visitors began to climb the hill that leads up to the home early yesterday morning. They continued to pour into the building until late in the afternoon and not until the sun began to grow sleepy in the west and to shoot his arrows in a horizontal direction was the building deserted of its visitors.

It was a beautiful tribute to the women in charge of the home that the reputation of their labors should have been so general, as was certainly evidenced by the number who availed themselves of the invitation.

The idea of throwing open the doors on yesterday was certainly a happy one. It was a lovely method, too, of giving thanks to God that the people of Atlanta should have been invited to mingle their voices together, and thus in the light of a day so beautiful with God's own sunshine, the rich and the poor should gather together and their gratitude into one sweet anthem of praise.

Verily there was not a happier hill in Atlanta nor on which the sunlight rested more approvingly than the one which lifted the crowd of visitors that filled the Home for the Friendless.

The heart of Atlanta beats in the right place and men can talk about her as they will—but her citizens are a charity-loving people.

They have not forgotten the lesson when they learned long ago and when they are reminded of the right way they respond with that practical sympathy that fully demonstrates their loyalty to everything that is pure and uplifting.

It was only a thought to the sympathies of the people of Atlanta who entertained for the first time that doubt was fully dispelled by a glance at the lot of provisions and other donations that were piled up in one of the rear apartments.

It was as if every generous merchant in Atlanta had taken it into his heart to contribute to the pantry of the home.

There were hams without number, meat, sugar, lard, syrup, flour, crackers, canned goods, fruits of every kind—domestic and foreign—cheese, butter, and provisions enough to stock a retail establishment.

The little mouths will certainly be well fed and the happy hearts of the young people are in no danger of breaking for the want of something to eat.

There again, according to the inventory of provisions, there were blankets, quilts, household ornaments and furniture of every description.

No matter how fiercely the wind blows or how deep the snow falls, the little ones will be nicely cared for and can be under their warm blankets and dream the beautiful dream of childhood.

The ladies in charge of the home have succeeded in giving to the building the charm and the atmosphere of a home. That void in their little hearts, which only a mother's love can fill, is not entirely empty, for they have won by their fostering care the deepest love and affection of the home.

The visitors yesterday afternoon were shown throughout the entire building, and they expressed themselves as being greatly delighted with everything they saw.

The workings of the school were freely explained, the methods of instructing the children and keeping the older ones employed were also pointed out to the visitors.

Every department of the institution was thoroughly inspected and the general verdict was one of approval and commendation.

The officers of the home were all present and they kept themselves employed throughout the entire day in discharging the duties of hospitality.

Free refreshments were served to the visitors in the most charming and entertaining manner.

The ladies of the home were assisted by several little girls and older young ladies, who were from time to time brought in to supply. No one was allowed to leave the building without participating in the spread that was specially arranged for the occasion.

Atlanta is a school of the institution, but probably still of the consecrated work of those noble women who have bravely devoted themselves to that heroic undertaking.

The institution is only a few years old and it stands in a very modest and unpretending way.

They persevered, however, with a zeal that was fairly meted to their cause, and thus, by slow degrees, the enterprise has prospered until now it ranks among the leading charities and foremost institutions of the land.

Much of the credit of the work is due to the unremitting labors of Mr. L. B. Nelson. She has been assisted, however, by a host of her part of the associates without which the work would never have been accomplished.

Everything taught in the home and to the children and to the young people to be idle. They are taught to never eat cook, to make their own clothes, to keep their rooms neat and tidy, and to be familiar in all of its details, with domestic economy. Besides the English language is liberally taught among the children, and the characters of the children are carefully nourished and trained in the path of truth and duty.

The people who were present yesterday will not forget soon the beautiful impressions that were made by the joyful celebration at the Atlanta home, a sweet, cheerful, warm spot in her heart for the Home for the Friendless.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Fig will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

25 cents for a box of Beecham's pills, worth a guinea.

Mr. Charles W. Crankshaw is in New York making a selection of goods for the Christmas holiday trade. Mr. Crankshaw will return in a week or ten days.

Mr. M. E. B. WILSON
desires to open an elementary art class, for girls, from 8 a.m. to 12 m. on Tuesdays and Thursdays, from 3 to 5 p.m.

RENTAL OFFERS.

by Hampton & Herman, 15 Decatur street, Kimball house. A 2-room storeroom, on Martin street. Price \$600; \$100 cash and \$10 per month. Property rents for \$8 per month.

A 6-room new 2-story house on Crumley street, near Washington street; finished in hard wood and oil floors and hot and cold water and gas; perfect gem. Price, \$3,200; on easy terms.

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26 Grant Building.

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DOINGS IN DOUGLASS.

The Executive Committee Meets—Primaries on December 7th.

Douglasville, Ga., November 24.—(Special.)—The Douglas county democratic executive committee met in call and were present yesterday. The object of the meeting was to discuss and to determine as to the most prudent and effective means by which democracy could enthusiastically triumph over the third party for county officers, in the next ensuing January election.

The executive committee was present. Zonal, determination and unaliased prudence characterized every act.

In the recent national election our county only gave Cleveland a majority of eleven votes, during that campaign, and the political eyes of the country rested upon the conduct of old Douglas, the home of Georgia's third party. But now, since the unprecedented victory of democracy throughout the country, we rest in an attitude of complacent, peaceful, triumphant, and unassailable grandeur upon our shoulders. Douglas is determined in next January's election to not only chase this iniquitous pest from our borders, but to so trouble it that it will sink in uncharitable chas and fall beyond the horizon of oblivion.

After mature deliberation the following resolution was adopted: Resolved, That a primary be held in Douglas county at each precinct in the county from the hours of 10 a.m. to 3 p.m. on Saturday, November 25, 1872, for the selection of democratic nominees for county offices. At said primary all parties who will agree to support the nominees selected at that primary, in the January election, be invited to participate in said primary.

Mr. Joe Jones, a very talented and popular young man of Tallapoosa, after a most creditable examination under Judge Daynes here yesterday, was admitted to plead and practice law in this state.

SHOT BY A MOB.

A South Carolina Barn Burner Killed Under Mysterious Circumstances.

Columbia, S. C., November 24.—News reached here today that the killing of a white, colored, at Tiger Creek, a rural spot in York county, Tuesday evening.

The killing was committed by J. T. Cornwell was burned, together with his mules, horses, wagons, plows and a large quantity of feed. Traces leading from the burned house led to the spot where the negro was a tenant on the place. White was arrested, but while he was being taken through the town he was shot and killed.

Dr. Hill, who was one of the escorting party, says that his horse and Cornwell were shot and they did not know any of the crowd. The passenger was carried a short distance from the road and shot several times before he died. It is reported that White contended the burning, and that, in attempting to flee, the guard shot him.

THE PRINCE OF WALES GIFT.

Jailer Mattox Wears a Cap That Came from the Heir to England's Throne.

Jailer E. N. Mattox came down to the jail yesterday morning wearing an oddly shaped wooden cap of a dark gray color.

This strange cap which excited so many inquiries has a most interesting history and Mr. Mattox related it to the many people that were asked him about it.

The cap came from England and was a gift from the prince of Wales to Mr. Frank Mattox, brother of Jailer Mattox, who has been a citizen of the queen's empire for eight years.

Jailer Mattox was a well known young man in Atlanta eight years ago, when he left home and went to London to live. Since he has been there he has won a fortune. Three years ago he married Marie Louise Lippincott, daughter of the famous publisher.

Some time ago he went on a hunting trip with his royal ribs, the prince of Wales and the cap which Jailer Mattox wore yesterday was presented to him. Jailer Mattox prizes the gift highly, and would take nothing for it.

"I was deaf for a year, caused by cataract in the head, but was perfectly cured by Dr. H. H. Hicks, Rochester N. Y.

Carrollton, Ga., November 24.—(Special.)—An interesting and exciting democratic primary will come off in Carrollton county next Saturday. This will be the first primary held in Carrollton county for years to nominate county officers, and an unusual amount of excitement is the result. Judge S. C. Davenport, the present incumbent, and Mr. Joe W. Kelly, his candidate for ordinary and the race will be a hot one. The race between W. A. McCalmon and Joe Biggers for clerk is also very hot. In all these there are about forty candidates for the different offices. The third party will run candidates against the democratic nominees.

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THANKS TO THE LORD

That Was the Subject of Bishop Fitzgerald's Sermon Yesterday.

HE PREACHES AT TRINITY CHURCH

And Exhorting His Congregation to Give Thanks Unto the Lord—It Was an Excellent Discourse.

Bishop Fitzgerald delighted a large congregation yesterday morning at Trinity Methodist church.

It was a notable sermon, and one that elicited a great deal of comment, while it had an exaltin and spiritualizing effect upon every one who heard it.

He selected as his text the first verse of the ninety-second Psalm: "It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord."

The following is a full report of the bishop's sermon:

We are assuming for this thanksgiving service the attitude of the president of the United States, and of the governor of the commonwealth of Georgia, and of the church at God.

Let us be thankful to God for the creation of all truth and all good. No one here present will gainsay that.

But what do we mean by it? Is there a

God? Is He our Creator? Are we

not the works of His hands? Is the

whole gospel true? Was there a divine incar-

nation of Christ? And did the

souls suffer in Gethsemane, die on Calvary,

from the dead, and rise to the right

hand of the church? Is it all true?

Is it all true that there is a

resurrection of the dead, a life to come, a

home where we shall have no more

trials? What are "murmurings of the

storm" that will end eternal rest? Is it all true?

Then let us with grateful joy give thanks

to God as a Christian people. God is the

great author of our adoring gratitude this

day. To Him we present our thanksgiving

and praises as our Creator, our benefactor,

and our God.

As citizens we can all properly join in this

thanksgiving. As democrats you can thank

God for what you have, and the publicans

you can thank God for what you want.

As members of the church you can thank

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As members of some Christian denomina-

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